His Brother's Keeper; www

Christian Stewardship.

BY CHARLES M. SHELDON,

hor of "la llis Steps." "The Grue x on of Philip Strong," "Hobert Hardy's Seven Days," "Mal-com Kirk," Etc.

PURIGHT, 1896, BY CONGREGATIONAL AND SUNDLY SCHOOL PUBLISHING SOCIETY.

Eric," said Stuart suddenly after a use, "tell me frankly, as brother to ther, is this a reasonable step for men to take? Do you believe the on will make anything by such acn? Is it just or fair?"

ric's face worked under a passionfeeling. Then he said: "The men re a right to combine for mutual port. In this instance they feel ven to it by their condition. Why ould not labor seek to defend itself capital does? You-that is, I mean mine owners generally-get togethin a combine and fix wages. Why ould not the miners get together and ve a say about it? We have been orking for years at the price set by en at a distance who never saw a ine or a miner, far less went down to the ground to see what the labor

These men sit in nice upholstered ices in elegant buildings and make their business to get just as much t of the iron ore as they can. The iges of the men are cut every time falls in price. Instead of taking it of their own large dividends in the ars when they have made enormous ofits every time there is a depression the market they cut this end instead theirs. You know this is the case,

Three years ago a dozen men in the on industry grew to be millionaires om the profits of this metal which d put in the ground for the common of man. During that year the minreceived only fair wages. Since n financial depression and a drop in price of ore have followed. What those men do who have in prosperyears made their fortunes? Do y say, 'We will draw on this reve, and in order that the miners y not suffer we will declare smaller idends and lose something? No: y say at once, 'Cut down wages, beise ore is cheaper, and we cannot afd to lose.' And who suffers? Not



soon as he finished there was a great uprour.

mine owner. He eats just as good d, goes to Europe in his steam paldrives his elegant carriage, keeps his amusements. But the poor man, whom every cent means something, s without the common necessaries ife, and his wife and children suffer ause the millionaire who made his tune on his business is not willing to re a part of it during bard times h the men who made possible his alth with their labor. I tell you, art, my heart is on fire with these ditions, and no man knows how the kingmen in this country feel unless has been one himself. As to the on, it is an organization that has ang up out of wrongs that are simdevilish in their human selfish-

wart sat with his head bowed durthis speech. Then he said gently: hat if the union develops the same d of selfishness in the workingmen? at then?"

Then the workingmen will suffer. it is inevitable."

What if the mine owners decide to new men into the mines?" Then there will be trouble."

Do you mean that you will incite

men to violence?" Good God, Stuart, you know I will I shall use my utmost power to

vent anything of the kind." But what if it cannot be prevented?" ric said nothing. His face changed h a torrent of feeling and passion. lessness. The union has a right to just. It has no right to prevent er men from working at any wages choose to take. Since I joined the ration Army I have become coned that the only permanent basis any true settlement of labor and tal differences must be a religious

s—that is, Christian." nart listened with an interest he to be genuine. "How did you hapto join the Salvation Army, Eric?" s a long story. I'll tell you some not now."

n me all of it."

onight. I want to be there to- offered a prayer for help. He sup- to move the body in safety. Once they ow. I can tell beforehand what

the companies will say. Is there no other way out a it?"

"I don't see any," replied Eric. The two men shook hands silently. and Eric went out.

Stuart went down on the night express and next day at Cleveland was in conference with the other owners. The result of the conference was what he had anticipated. The terms of the union were rejected. It was decided by the other owners that a force of men should be at once placed at work with steam shovels on the stock piles so as to move the ore, and in case there was trouble the troops would be called out. Stuart refused to take action on his own mines. He would not yet precipitate matters by getting new men either for the stock piles or the mines. He came back home the next day with the feeling that he was at present in a condition of indecision and waiting. He could not sympathize with the strike, he did not believe the union was wise in refusing to let the Champion miners go to work, and he could not help feeling that a great calamity of some kind was impending.

the event occurred which really shaped and molded his whole after life. The mines were still manned by pump men. They had not been called out by the union, for the reason that if once the water in the mines rose above the different levels and flowed in among the ed, and the loss would be as heavy for the miners as the owners in case the strike ended and work was again re- die drowned like a rat in a hole!" The sumed. From six to eight men remained at each mine. There were an engineer, an assistant engineer, two firemen and three or four pump men, according to the size and number of pumps. These were kept going day held up the unconscious body. Once and night, as the water rose very rap- | in a while Eric stirred. Once he opened idly if left to flow.

this mine in charge at this time.

Stuart had come to the engine house and was talking with the engineer | blazing fiercely. Fragments of charred when Eric came in.

clothing for miner's dress.

to see again for myself what the work | with him, and looked up that. The the bottom that I want to look at."

down the ladders. It was getting late in | and were blazing fantastically. the afternoon, and they left orders with the engineer that when they gave the signal from the bottom he might let down the skip, and they would come

For an hour they explored different levels. Stuart was restless and seemed intent on realizing as fully as possible just how the miners worked. He climbed up into difficult places and even fired off a blast in one chamber, using one of the powder sticks left by the men when they came out.

At last he and Eric stood at the bottom of the mine. This was an excavation about 14 feet across, and the water ran in very much as if it had been | even spoke feebly. a cistern. By leaning back against the ladders the light from 900 feet above could be seen. Eric was sitting thus with his back to the ladder rounds and his feet in the water which ran over the floor of the mine about four inches deep and Stuart was examining the pump at the other side of the shaft arm, which hung down helpless from when a terrible thing happened. A his wounded shoulder. He roused himnoise like the roar of a torrent grew about these two men, and before Eric | culty. could get out from his position against the ladders a mass of iron ore came rushing down the manhole, breaking out rounds of the ladders as it fell, and, bounding from side to side, struck Eric on the shoulders with terrific force and threw him face downward in the wa-

Stuart was at his side in a moment. He raised him and by the light of the echoing down the ladder shaft. candle in his hat saw the nature of the accident. He could not think whether the mass had fallen or been thrown Some one was coming down the ladpurposely into the shaft. He dragged | ders to the rescue. Whoever he was he Eric away from the foot of the ladder. | was evidently coming as fast as the He was seriously injured. With the | nature of the passage would allow, for one thought of getting him to the top | the next time the cry was uttered Stuas soon as possible Stuart seized the art could hear words of encouragement lever at the bottom of the ore shaft and then a voice speaking from the and pulled it back as a signal to the point where the last round of the ladengineer to let down the skip. There der remained, saying very distinctly was no answering signal, and Stuart | and in even precise English, "Who is pulled the wire rope again. Still no an- there?" swer. He looked up through the main shaft. What was that? The pump had | with Eric, and he is hurt and helpless. suddenly stopped below. But what was I can't lift him up alone." that great light at the top? It must be nearly sundown now. Something was | replied the voice. "If you can move up on fire! The truth flashed upon him | under the foot of the shaft I will throw that the engine house over the main you this rope." shaft was on fire. The ladders affordthe water to the mine was rising rapid- out of that watery grave.

and in his excitement shouted like a now, and the large cavity at the botmadman. There was no answer from | tom being almost filled the torrent beabove. The manhole ladders were still | gan to rise is the shafts very fast. He clear. Even as they were, with the had no time to ask any questions of his Hardware ye heard part of it, but I want you | broken places, he was strong and vig- rescuer. All three were in great peril. orous and could climb out. But not | The ladders were blazing above them can't now. I must go. I have with the burden of Eric. At that mo- and the water rising below them. With We are taking in Potatoes every day. y had a minute's time to myself | ment a charred fragment of wood float- | superhuman exertions they lifted Eric this movement came on. I must ed down the ore shaft and dropped up. When they came to places where oing now. You leave for Cleve- hissing in the water. He realized that the ladders were badly broken, they he stood in the presence of death. He | were obliged to use their utmost skill

idly rising.

CHAPTER III.

THE RESCUE. As the facts of his position forced themselves more clearly upon him, the first exclument over, Stuart grew calmer. The candle in his hat was nearly burned out, but he had another one that, after the fashion of the miners, he had thrust into his boot when he changed his dress in the dryroom. He pulled this out and lighted it, putting it in the candle helder in place of the piece so nearly gone.

Then he looked at the ladders carefully. The mass of broken ore which had fallen down the manhole had broken out a dozen rounds at the very foot of the ladder. By stretching up to his full height Stuart could just reach an unbroken round.

But what could be do with the dead weight of Eric? He could never lift him up that distance. For once and only one swift second Stuart considered the thought of leaving Eric. It was simply the love of life asserting itself. It was two days after his return that | Why should both men die? His death would not save Eric. It was only a second, and then he felt the shock of a statement he made to himself that life was not worth having if certain memories had always to be carried with one. He could never abandon the man | to an adult. For sale by who had once risked his life to save timbers the mines would become ruin- him, when the danger was fully as great as now.

"But, O God," Stuart cried out, "to love of life was strong in him. He felt the water rising more and more rapidly. It was nearly to his waist now. He felt the blood from the wound in his shoulder warming his own side as he his eyes, and Stuart thought he was re-Stuart had gone up to the Davis covering. If only he could regain father and recently developed. Its little! Stuart's mind went into a whirl greatest depth was 900 feet. It had a as he thought of all possible ways to manhole with ladders and a shaft at | pull himself and Eric up even a short some distance from it for the "skip" or | distance. But the bottom of the mine iron carriage used for hauling ore to was of such a shape that there were the surface. There were six men at | no projections or slopes which afforded even a footbold.

The fire at the top was evidently wood dropped down the ore shaft. room, where the miners changed their | could see a great flaming mass of twisted beams and iron rods curling "Eric, I want to go down into the over the mouth of the shaft. He moved mine. Won't you go with me? I want over under the manhole, dragging Eric is, and beside there is a new pump at flames and smoke were sweeping over it like mist over a ridge. He thought on the miner's dress and were going that the ladders at the top had caught

He gave up all hope. Still, with the instinct of life strong in him, he dragged Eric over to the pump, which stood just out of the water now, and by the exercise of all his strength he managed to place the body upon it in such a way that it was two or three feet shove himself as he stood on the botcom of the floor of the mine. The water had risen now to his armpits and was whirling around him in a great red pool. He shuddered, it looked so like blood in the light of the candle. The movement he had made with Eric, together with the contact with the cold water, had roused him. He stirred and

"Where are we?" he muttered. "You have been hurt, Eric."

Eric grouned and closed his eyes. Then he opened them again, and the sight of Stuart's pale face seemed to tell him a part of the truth. The water was running over the hand of his right self, evidently with the greatest diffi-

"You will drown. Leave me. I am dying anyway."

"No. no, Eric. I will not leave you here alone!" Stuart spoke calmly, almost cheerfully. Eric's face was drooping over close to Stuart's shoulder. Stuart kissed his cheek and at that very moment he heard a man's voice, the sweetest sound he ever heard,

He shouted back in reply and waited. Again the cry came in response.

"It is I, Stuart Duncan. I am here

"I always believed in being on time,"

Stuart lifted Eric from his position ed escape for a man possibly, but not | and plunged over toward the ladder incumbered with a body, and a dead | hole. The water was above his shoulbody perhaps at that. Stuart dashed | ders. A rope was thrown, and he sewater in Eric's face, and he groaned. | cured it under Eric, who had again He was not dead, but unconscious. And | fainted from the pain and shock. Then then the whole situation forced itself | with an exercise of strength and skill into Stuart's mind. He was a prisoner such as men possess in times of facing AXES. with a helpless wounded man at the death, the two men, one above and one bottom of a mine 900 feet deep, the en- below, succeeded in drawing Eric up, gine house was on fire or some accident | and the man above secured him somehad happened to prevent the lowering | how, while Stuart, using the sides of of the skip, the pumps had stopped, and | the ladder for support, pulled himself

ly. It was half way to his knees now. He was not a minute too soon, for He pulled the lever again and again the water was flowing in more rapidly

ported are as best he could. The wa- were so long about starting up again ter was now above his knees and rap- that the water caught up with them, and Stuart, who was the last one, felt the torrent swirling around his feet.

At last, after a struggle that left them completely exhausted, they reached the first drift from the bottom. There was a wooden platform here, and the drift ran out into the sides of the hill several hundred feet. Stuart and his unknown rescuer leaned a moment panting against the side of the wall, while Eric lay on the platform to all appearances lifeless.

"We can't stay here long," gasped Stuart. "See the water coming up!" He pointed down the black well from which they had climbed so painfully. The rushing water and the falling in of

ore banks made a terrifying uproar about them.

"We can get out on this level," replied his companion. "What! How's that? We are 800 Main Street. feet below ground here."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A VIO ENTATTACK OF CROUP CURED. "Last winter an infant child of mine had croup in a violent form," says Elder John W. Rogers, a Christian Evangelist, of Filley. Mo. 'I gave her a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and in a short time all danger was past and the child recovered " This remedy not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear will prevent the attack. It contains no opium or any other harmfu substance and may be given as

H. C. Pierce, Barton, H. S. Webster, Barton Landing, W. E. Tripp, E. Charleston,

Subbubs: See here, you said that house we bought of you was a stone's throw from the station. Agent: Well? Subbubs: Well, I simply want to know who threw that stone.

JUMPED ON A TEN PENNY NAIL The little daughter of Mr. J. N. Powell jumped on an inverted rake made of ten penny nails, and thrust one nail entirely through her foot and a second one half way through. Chamberlain's Pain Balm was promptly applied and five minutes later the mine, one of the newer ventures of his | enough strength to help himself even a | pain had disappeared and no more pain was experienced. In three days the child was wearing her shoe as usual and with absolutely no discomfort. Mr. Powell is a well known merchant of Forkland, Va. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and heals such injuries without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment For sale by H. C. Pierce, Barton, H. S. Webster, Barton Landing, W. E Tripp, E. Charleston.

Please excuse William from school to-day, wrote the boy's mother to the Stuart called him over to the dry- Leaning over and looking up. Stuart | teacher, as he sat up late last night studying his lessons and is too sleepy to come to-day.

> ACHES AND PAINS. You know by experience that the aches and pains of rheumatism are not permanently,

but only temporarily, relieved by external Then why not use an internal remedy-Eric consented, and the two soon had that even at that distance he could see | Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism de-

pends and cures the disease? This medicine has done more for the rheumatic than any other medicine in the

A mother-We give the baby all sorts of things to play with, but she won't stick to any of them. A man-Did you try a mucilage brush? Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA. a safe and sure remedy for infants and children.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Just in a fresh supply of

MEAT AND BONE

ground together, at'2 certs per 1b.

Crac- ed Bone, 2 1-2 cents per lb. Bone Meal,

2 1.2 certs per lb. Beet Scraps, 2 1.2 cents per lb.

75 cents per cwt. Oyster Shells,

Pratt's Poultry Food,

Wheat, \$1.00 per cwt

Try them, they are fresh goods.

A. M. TOWER,

BARTON, VT.

To the Hunter:

This is the time to hunt, and Twombly's is the place to buy your Gun and Ammunition. Steven's Shotguns, 30-30 Rifles for tse of smokeless powder. Prices low.

Lumbermen will find us well supplied with axes. We have the Black Champion, Aroostook, B D., the Hub, and several other standard makes.

Do not forget that we carry a large line of

of every description.

W. C. Twombly, Barton Landing, Vt.

WHOM IT MAY MILLINERY. CONCERN!

and it concerns every owner of a tiorse. I would say that I have a large line of

HARNESSES

on hand and the prices are as low as the lowest. New goods arriving all the time. Call in and look them over.

Yours for business,

BROWN.

BARTON, VT.

Situated in Greensboro, about two miles north of Greensboro Bend and containing about 130 acres of land, suitably divided into pasturage and tillage with about 30 acres of heavy timber, mostly hard wood. The above property is a part of the estate of the late Emmeline L. Thompson of Greensboro, and must be sold to close the estate. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber or Chas. F. Thompson on the premises.

Farm For Sale.

A. D. MATHEWS, Adm'r, Barton Landing, Vt.

ASSETS, \$20,000,000.00

untrimmed hats in a great variety of shapes and colors. We have secured the services of Mrs. M A. Pease, an experienced trimmer, and we can furnish anything from an outing hat to the most clasorate hat or bonnet for dressy occasions.

We have a large line of both trimmed and

Winter Underwear.

Our stock of winter underwear for Ladies, Children and Infants is unsur assed. We carry a great variety of both union and twoece sults and make a specialty of odd sizes. piece suits and make a specialty of odd sizes. We have Cashmere and Fleece-lined Hosiery for ladies and children, also Flanneirtte Nightrobes. White Aprons. Golf Gloves, Klondike Hoods and Muffs for children. Baby Bonnets, Caps and Toques, and everything to be found in a first class millinery and ladies' furnishing establishment.

We are selling Shetland Floss at 9 cents per skein. All other kinds of yarn at moderate prices. Will close out my line of P. P. Cor-sets at 79 cents. Sold verywhere at \$1 to.

MRS. G. S. DODGE,

BARTON LANDING, VERMONT.

Auction Sale

The subscriber will sell at public auction, the farm known as the John S. Willey farm in Irasburg. Saturday, November 30, 1901. at 1 o'clock, p. m., at the Hotel in said Irasburg. Will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers, or

H. H. SOMERS, Guardian.

M. M. TAPLIN, Auctioneer.

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE Co..

Montpelier, Vermont.

This is the only Life Insurance Co. doing business under a charter from the Vermont legislature and every Vermonter should take special pride in his sterling institution.

It guarantees nonforfeiture, extended insurance, cash values and paid up values, all of which are endorsed on their contracts.

The NATIONAL wrote over One Million dollars of insurance in Vermont in 1900. Largest amount ever written in Vermont by any company in one year Write for rates and sample policies.

W. MERRILL, Agent.

BARTON LANDING. VERMONT.

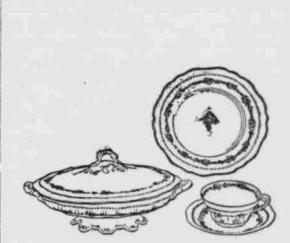
MONUMENTS.

Hardwick, Barre, Quincy and Scotch Granites and Marble Made and shipped direct from quarries. Our Dark Blue Hardwick Granite a Specialty. To secure the latest designs, the best of work

H. R. Mack, Hardwick, Vt.

THANKSGIVING

And you will need a Set of Dishes for your table.





The "Flemish Garland," Stock Pattern, always readily matched. Stock Pattern. Always readily matched.

We have the largest line of

Stock Patterns

in semi-porcelain and china, in the County.

In Semi-porcelain

we have 12 stock patterns ranging in price from

\$7.00 to \$18.00.

In Haviland China

we have in stock 5 patterns. A genuine

Haviland, Limoges, Dinner Set,

of 113 pieces, containing soup tureen and all the large pieces, for

\$33.00.

We cannot enumerate the fine things we have to show you in odd china. Please call in and look them over.

Our line of

FURNITURE,

Carpets, Wall Papers, Lace and Muslin Curtains, Shades and Draperies is complete. Call in, look us over and get our prices.

C. P. JENNESS.

BARTON.